Little Water. Lack of adequate water pressure greatly ham-pered the firemen yesterday in fighting two of the three big fires which aggregated a loss of over \$200,000. Several firemen were injured. The first of

these fires began at 4 o'clock yesterday morning in a six story building at No. 46 East 14th-st. The others were in a six story building at No. 127 West 17th-st. and in the chair factory of P. Derby & Co., at No. 198 Canal-st.

st., the firemen were able to make very little headway against the flames because of the weak pressure. In one case, after carrying up a line of boso to the third story, they waited fifteen minutes for a stream of water, before they were driven back by the flames, and streams from the deck of a water tower barely reached the second story. Bursting hose also hindered the firemen. Two thousand children of Public School No. 23, Mulberry and Bayard-st., were greatly excited by the Canalst. fire. Two Italian mothers, frantic with fear, rushed into a classroom and dragged out their children. This frightened the others, and they were calmed only through the efforts of Principal J. D. Reardon, who barred the doors to keep other women who gathered there from entering, and kept

The fire broke out soon after noon, while many of the factory employes were at luncheon. Three alarms were sent in. The three upper stories were badly burned. The loss is estimated at nearly \$100,-000. On May 16 there was a fire in the same build-

left the building Sergeant Braun and Detective Martin, of the Elizabeth-st. station, saw a man

Martin, of the Elizabeth-st. station, saw a man lying on a fire escape on the fourth floor. He was nearly overcome by smoke and too dazed to help himself. He was John Dolan, and worked on the top floor of the burned section of the factory. He recovered soon after the policemen took him to the street, and went home.

Several firemen were hurt and more than \$50,000 worth of damage was done by the fire in lith-st. Fred Mergel, a ladderman, broke his nose and received a bad cut on his forehead. A mass of coping fell on him. Six other firemen were half-suffocated, but after a hose had been played on them for some time they revived and went on with the fight.

for some time they revived and went on with the fight.

In the building were the offices of the Gophir Diamond Company, Frankel Brothers, tailors; Weiser & Golden, clothing manufacturers; Cohan & Co., cloak and suit makers, and Henry Naegel, photographer.

The origin of the fire in West lith-st. is unknown. About \$2.0 o'clock passersby in 17th-st. saw flames burst from the second story windows over Nos. 131 and 133. In almost an instant the windows on the floors above belched forth masses of fire, and the whole building seemed ablaze.

Half a minute afterward, it is said, two men dashed from the building and disappeared down 17th-st.

Three alarms were turned in. The loss is esti-

17th-st.

Three alarms were turned in. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Several firemen came near losing their lives when they were caught in a stairway by a blast of fiame, and were dragged back just in time by their companions.

Man Says Attendants at Bellevue Burned

His Chest with Acid. When Isaac Chaves was arraigned before Magistrate Moss, in the Essex Market court, yesterday, he told the court that he had been burned with

he told the court that he had been burned what acid while a patient at the Bellevue Hospital, three weeks ago. To corroborate his statement, he showed his chest, which is disfigured by acid and has the word "Yokay" burned into the flesh. He alleged that the disfigurement was done by three

alleged that the disfigurement was done by three attendants in the hospital.
Chaves said he was a painter, and came from Cape Town two months ago. When taken suddenly ill he went to Bellevue, and was discharged ten days later as having been cured. The following day, he said, he went back to the hospital, claiming that he was still sick, and insisted on receiving treatment. For this reason, he told the court, the acid was used on him.

At Bellevue Hospital it was said that the records falled to show that Isaac Chaves, or any one with a similar name, had been a patient in the hospital. It was said that Dr. J. W. Brannan, of the board of trustees, would order an investigation, however, to vindicate the hospital.

DROWNED IN BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Riverhead, Long Island, June 25.-Harry Donow-

this village, was drowned last night while swimming in Forge Pond. a mile and a half from here. The young man was seventeen years old yesterday, and wanted to celebrate with a long swim. William H. Brewster, manager of the Ice works, where the lad was employed, got the body this morning after grappling for it.

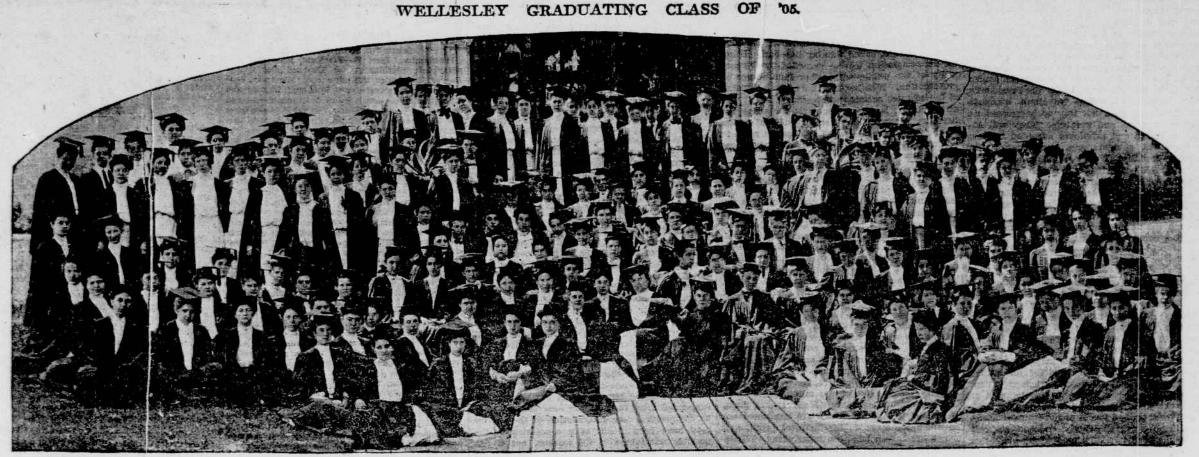
Sinking Fund yesterday decided to municipalize the 29th-st. ferry system to South Brooklyn. The action of the Sinking Fund Commissioners crowns with success the fight which was started three years ago by the people of South Brooklyn to secure better ferry service between that borough and

Josephine E. Rogers, principal of School No. 126, Manhattan; Principal Lyman A. Best, of School No. 108, Brooklyn, and Principal Mary A. Curtis. of School No. 20, The Bronx, were yesterday elected by a committee of teachers of New-York members of the newly authorized Retiring Board. The other members will be the president of the Board of Education, the City Superintendent of

Dr. Walter Bryan, thirty-eight years old, of No. 105 Madison-ave., was found dead in his office yes terday morning, seated in a chair, fully dressed, Several patients had called at the house, and efforts had been made to get into the doctor's office. De-tectives were finally sent to the house, and gained entrance to the office by opening a window on a small balcony in front. Several hypodermic syrin ges were found on a table in the office. The phy-

The funeral of John R. Bennett, the patent lawyer who lost his life in the wreck of the Twentieth Century Flyer of the New-York Central Railroad, at Mentor, Ohio, last Wednesday, was held yesterday from his late residence, No. 38 West 33d-st. son Avenue Reformed Church, conducted the services, at which many men prominent in legal, manufacturing and commercial circles were present. The honorary palibearers were Charles M. Schwab, Sidney Mason, of Philadelphia; Henry D. Macdone, William Findiay Brown, of Philadelphia; Judge W. J. Calhoun, of Chicago; John W. Dunt-

> Impure breath arising from the use of liquor or tobacco is completely neutralized by daily use of



TO GUIDE GANG SPIRIT.

Mr. Lee Thinks Boys Could Be Made Good if Trained Right.

The gang instinct doesn't exist in girls, according to Joseph Lee, vice-president of the Massachusetts Civic League. Girls don't run in packs, like wolves and boys, but in clumps, like bees-two or three girls walking up and down the street with their arms around each other's

But all this was really only an interesting aside to the address which Mr. Lee delivered yesterday at the Summer School of Philanthropy, No. 105 East 22d-st., the subject of which was "Fresh Air Work; Playgrounds."

"Chicago has fourteen playgrounds," said Mr. Lee, "and they are the best in the country. They have ball grounds for the older fellows, sand gardens for the kindergartners, open air and covered gymnaflums for boys and for girls, and all they need to round out a complete scheme of education are a school and a library in each. If they had faose it would only be necesmary to put a grammar school master in charge of the whole plant to say, 'Now, mister, you've got the whole boy. You haven't got only his head or his hind legs; you've got the whole boy. Now go ahead and educate him."

"Some boys are converted by baseball, some by manual work. It isn't good for one man to have one avenue of reaching a boy, another another, and so on. That is like having one man play up to C, then another take his place and continue the tune. Each teacher should have all the methods at his command, to reach every kind of boy."

Mr. Lee's remarks "touchin' on an appertainin" to the genus boy were illuminating. There doesn't seem to be much he does not know about boys. The life of the average boy, he said, falls into three periods. "Up to six years is the dramatic age with a child, this being about the only time in their lives when boys and girls are alike. This is the period when they love to play alike. This is the period when they love to play house and home. Almost anything amuses them, except automatic toys. They like to play in the dirt, and if the dirt is moist, so that it can be made into things, so much the better. They love rhythm, too, and will sing 'Ring around a rosy' and other games which have lost completely whatever meaning they may once have had, by the hour, just for the sake of the lift and swing of the theme."

play. Baseball is the great game of this period, when self-enlargement is the keynote of the

when self-enlargement to boy's nature."

Mr. Lee pooh-poohed the notion that boys want to put in their whole summer vacation playing. "That's the trouble with all the vacation schools," he added. "About August they sag. The boys have had all the play they want. They are tired of a life without any effort or point to it. I would have school run through the year-but not for the girls."



SEASONABLE DESSERTS

A great many housekeepers like a boiled custard. but as it is generally served hot it is not particularly attractive in warm weather. A steamed or boiled custard, however, served in cups with to talk the matter over. The girl had no ring, and two large spoonfuls of strawberries over each cup makes a good dish,

Charlottes are, of course, delicious at this season, especially if they are served with strawberries. The certificate was in a lost trunk. Finally the Have a centre of whipped cream filled with sweetened berries and surrounded with sponge cake or else an ice cream surrounded by a border of sweetened strawberries cut in two or which have become mellowed by standing in the sun.

AS TO COOKING PRUNES.

The bad reputation of the prune is due wholly to the way it is cooked. Prunes should be soaked overnight or for twelve or fourteen hours and put over the fire to cook all day. Sweeten them of course, and flavor with lemon or orange peel and cock until the pulp fairly drops from stones. The syrup around them should be boiled down and almost jellied. Always cook them in a covered stone crock. The picturesque Boston bean pot or any good pipkin is the proper thing for such fruit. If they are cooked in the oven in this way they will become very rich. A housekeeper writes that she cooks prunes in maple syrup, and then, of course, uses no other flavoring or sweetening. This will be nice for a change, although maple sugar is almost too good in itself to be combined with anything else. It does, however, seem to improve the flavor of the prune, although it is no better for this purpose than lemon peel. It is said that prunes combine well with apricots. Take equal parts of each fruit and boll them down to a

jam with sufficient sugar.

Prunes make a delicious pie, several fair pudmade into things, so much the better. They love rhythm, too, and will sing 'Ring around a rosy' and other games which have lost completely whatever meaning they may once have had, by the hour, just for the sake of the lift and swing of the theme."

The period from six to eleven, Mr. Lee characterized as the 'Big Injum' period, the age of self-assertion, when boys take to doing sturits for the sheer love of danger and difficulty and when they seem to find their chief diversion in teasing people and playing-mischlevous tricks.

"This," said Mr. Lee, "is the time when they turn on the faucet in the bathroom for fun," and tie tin cans to dogs' tails, etc. This period generally begins with disillusionment, an early symptom being a tendency to stick up your nose at the amusements of the smaller boys. About this time boys stand round aimlessly, tracing rings in the dust with their toes, and the following dialogue takes place daily:

"Boys of this age are skeptical of everything.

"Boys of this age are skeptical of everything.

"Boys of this age are skeptical of everything.

"From eleven begins the age of loyalty, when 'de gang' takes its rise. The gang spirit is not a spirit of lawlessness, as many have thought, although it may lead to breaking the laws; but it is the budding instinct of ditzenship, of race solidarity. With right direction it becomes team

Housewives' Exchange.

TRAINED TWO GENERATIONS. An experience of two generations has given me

. Uttle insight into the matter of child training

on its practical side. Hear me, young mother, and repress a smile

if I seem too practical! Your child is first of all an imitator. If he never heard speech he would be dumb. You are his first pattern. If he hears anger in your tones he will reproduce it. If you speak to him in nervous haste you will find your tone and manner imitated. If you treat him deceitfully he will find it out and return to you what you have taught him. Ever after he may distrust you and question each word of yours in his little mind.

Do not punish your child corporally unless for some fiagrant breach of a moral principle, and then not in anger. Also see that the child understands why he is being punished. Without any angry words leave him alone awhile, then go alone to your room and ask God's guidance before you presume to punish His handiwork. If the punishment has the effect of setting the "Try to make yourself be good and I shall not be obliged to correct you." Thus the lesson of self-control can be taught.

Never threaten a child with punishment or reward it with dainties. Deprive it of dainties for had conduct. Expect the child to obey you, but do not make too many rules. When a child has been wilfully naughty, as is sometimes the case when it takes advantage of the presence of strangers, wait until the company has gone, place the child in a room alone and say: "I wish you to sit here awhile and think over your bad behavior. I will call you by and by to tell me how you feel about having mortified me before my friends"

Never repeat a child's little sayings and doings in his presence. Refrain from repressing him before any one.

mended that a pitcher of water should be dashed

I into the face of the elder girl. This discipline worked like a charm. Wide eyed, the little sister looked on, but neither of them screeched again at the dressing hour.

The doctor at the same time told the mother of the good remedy against screeching used by a Quaker mother. She laid the child over her lap and, stroking it from neck to heels, said firmly, though gently: "Come out, naughty spirit." This was used with good effect by the mother I have spoken of, when her child (company being downstairs at dinner) sat on the stair head whining, in hopes of being noticed and brought to the table. The hostess excused herself for a moment, tried the remedy with good result, and returned. What patience she used no one but herself knew.

A mother near me while I write asks: How may I punish a quarrelsome child? My dear friend, you may put it to bed without its supper. You may refuse the good night kiss. You may, if it is quarrelsome, keep it alone, away from its brothers and sisters, until it is lonely and glad to play amicably. In cases where child's will in the right direction you may say, | children quarrel and both seem in the right, hold a little mock court. Be its judge. Arrange it all in play, like a courtroom. If one of the complainants is angry make him retire until he can speak with composure. If you cannot decan speak with composure. If you cannot decide, adjourn the court until to-morrow, forfeit the cause of the quarrel, and fine any child a penny if he begins the dispute again. Let the nurse be one of the witnesses. The adjournment of the mock trial will give you time to decide, and your mother wit must help you to such a decision as shall prevent any further disputes upon that cause.

upon that cause.

If you think your child has lied, do not angrily denounce him or fly at him with the accusation, for the result will be a nervous fear of you, which will make the child lie again and also make it so deceitful that it may learn to lead a

There is a time which should be kept for your child. A little while before his bed time ask him, with his head nestled in your arms, the history of his day. Say "I am your best friend; you must tell me all your little troubles." Five Dear mothers, who succeed socially by your tact, use it at home and it will prevent many a trial of wills.

In the writer's family there were two little girls who got into the habit of screeching whenever they were being dressed for their walk. They were made to stay at home for a few days, but that was of no avail, for when coats and bonnets were brought out the screaming began again.

At last the doctor was consulted. He recommended that a pitcher of water should be dashed

Staten Island.

HAD TO MARRY HIS OWN WIFE.

Two Immigrants Who Failed to Elude Miss Rosenberg's Vigilance.

Two young Hungarians, a man and a woman, arrived at Ellis Island not long ago. They had travelled from London separately on tickets bearing different names, giving out that they were cousins, Arrived at the island, however, they claimed to be man and wife, asserting that they had bought return tickets from other people, and were obliged to travel under the names on the tickets.

The authorities, being in doubt, communicated with Miss Julia Rosenberg, superintendent of the Home for Jewish Immigrant Girls, at No. 712 6th-st., and asked if she wished to be responsible for the girl. Miss Rosenberg decided that she could assume the responsibility, and took the girl home. Shortly after the man in the case appeared, reinforced by haif a dozen of his countrymen, and demanded his wife. Miss Rosenberg invited the whole party into the attractive parlors of the home neither was any marriage certificate produced. Suf-ficiently plausbile stories accounted for both. The ring, they said, they had never had, being too poor. puzzled superintendent declared, "Well, if you are married it won't hurt you a bit to be married over again. If you will be married here you can go away together. If not, I shall keep the girl here, You have nothing to show that she is your wife." The man looked bewildered.

"What a country is this America," he muttered confusedly. "The first thing it does is to make me marry my wife again."

However, he consented, a rabbi was sent for, the ceremony performed and the couple went away happy. His Americanized friends were disposed to laugh at the imported bridegroom.

Among the three hundred girls and women who have passed through the house since it was opened a year ago there have been many troubled stories of the heart. Women who have been deserted by their husbands, women who have run away from cruel husbands, women whose husbands have been drafted into the Russian army, leaving them with no means of support; widows left with young children, girls who have been disappointed in love, and others who have run away from home to escape distasteful marriages, have turned to America, it seems, as women used to turn to the convent when they wished to escape the world. It takes a catyclysm of some kind to send a woman half round the world alone, to land in a strange country, with a strange language and only a few dollars in her

a strange language and only a lew dollars in her pocket

A few weeks ago a young Russian woman whose husband had ruined their married life by gambling entered the home. He gambled away even the necessities of life, till finally she placed her two children in the care of her parents, and with the aid of the latter fled by stealth to America. She thought she was a heartbroken woman. But she quickly found a place to do housework in a well to do family of her own race at good wages, and she told Miss Rosenberg the other day that ske was more contented and hopeful than she had ever expected to be again. She would save all her money, she said, bring her children over and raise them to be Americans.

she said, bring her children over and raise them to be Americans.

A girl of only fifteen ran away from home to escape marriage with an old man whom her parents had selected for her. Various small expenses on board the steamer had eaten up all her little extra cash, and she landed at Ellis Island without one cent in her pocket. In such cases the home, backed by the Hebrew United Charities, makes itself responsible that the immigrant shall not become a public charge for one year after landing. This girl, who was Hungarian, could read and write her own language and speak German. In the three days she remained at the home she learned many names of common kitchen articles. Then she went into domestic service at \$10 a month. That was three months ago, and so anxious is she to save her entire wages that she still walks down to the home from her place, in \$3th-st., on her day off, to save carfare. She is saving to bring over a younger sister.

sister. Since is saving to stand sixteen come alone to sister. Many girls of fifteen and sixteen come alone to America, driven by the poverty of their families, from which the breadwinner cannot be spared for this doubtful venture. The way in which such girls save from their pittances for the families at home is a rebuke to discontent. There is scarcely one of the three hundred who is not sending money to-day to parents, brothers or sisters, or children in the old country.

old country.

The one thing that all these women want the instant they land on these shores is an outfit of American clothes. They know exactly what they want, and, no matter how small their hoard, they want it immediately. Miss Rosenberg goes to a store with them and buys the four articles demanded. They are a readymade skirt, a shirtwaist, a hat and a pair of corsets. Transformed by these four articles of attire, they are ready to face the world cheerfully. Their vanity has a strictly business value. They could probably never get work in the clothes they came over in. the clothes they came over in.

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

Bargains in Seasonable Apparel Offered by Hearn & Hyman.

A rare opportunity to get some of the beautiful things sold by Hearn & Hyman, No. 20 West 23dst., opposite the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at prices much these of the early season is now being offered to the women of New-York. The second summer clearance sale of this firm, which began yesterday, is being continued to-day, and \$100,000 worth of merchandise, costumes, suits, waists, coats and skirts are being disposed of at something like half their former value, and in some cases the price is only one-third or even one-sixth what it would have been at the beginning of the season.

The prices and the character of the goods are a surprise even to those who are familiar with the clearing sales of this house, and it is said that it has never before induiged in such a ruthless knocking down.

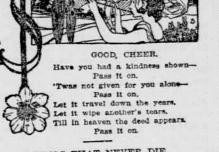
It would take long to tell of all the bargains to be found in the different departments of the store, but a few examples may serve to give an idea of the whole. There is a lovely imported gown of white chiffon cloth, for instance, that has been marked down from \$300 to \$100, and an imported breadcloth tailor made, which was once \$100, but is now only \$5. In the case of an imported pongee

now only \$5. In the case of an imported pongee tailored suit there is quite a startling difference between the present and the former price, the reduction being from \$50 to \$24.75.

Other things offered at similar reductions are some lovely French volle suits, all slik lined; imported linen suits, slik rubber motor coats, storm, steamer and driving coats, black slik taffeta skirts, dressy slik frocks and dainty dimity gowns, white and colored linen dresses, taffeta and pongee coats for both dress and outing wear, broadcloth and lace coats, and separate waist models of all kinds.

MAKING AN OLD PEN NEW. "My pen is spoiled and I have no other," said

the bookkeeper. The machinist happened to be in the office, and he took the pen and held it over the gas jet for thirty seconds. "You can make an old pen as good as new," he said, "by holding it over a flame like this for half a minute and afterward dipping it in cold water." He dipped the hot pen in cold water as he spoke, and it sizzled slightly. "Now try it," he said. The book-keeper tried the pen and exclaimed joyously: "By George, it's as good as new again!"—(Chicago Chronicle. office, and he took the pen and held it over



THINGS THAT NEVER DIE. THINGS THAT NEVER IN THE PURE AND THE PURE AND THE STREET OUT HEARTS IN YOUTH. The impulses to wordless prayer. The streams of love and truth; The longings after something lost. The spirit's yearning cry; The striving after better hopes—These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need:
A kindly word in grief's dark hour,
That proves a friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed,
When justice threatens high;
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

These things shain never that

Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love—
Be firm and just and true;
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
"These things shall never die."
—(Charles Dickens.

MONEY RECEIVED.

The following sums have been received, to be used as special cheer: Mrs. Kimball, of San Diego, Cal., \$2; a member in Plattsburg, N. Y., \$2; A. B. K., of Jersey City, \$2, and Ida Hill, of Manhattan, \$1.

SUNSHINE PICNIC. Owing to the rain on Saturday, the picnic for

the "Little Mothers," given by the Arlington Junior Branch, was postponed until to-day. PROPOSED SANATORIUM. Dr. John E. Ennis, of the Narcoossee (Fla.) branch, will come North in July to Washington and New-York in the interest of a sana-

torium which he hopes to establish for consumptives. The tent colony for some of these afflicted people, which occupied the lawn of Dr. Ennis's home in Narcoossee, has received the highest commendation for efficiency and practical results. Dr. Porter, the head of the State Board of Health of Florida, visited this experiment colony and pronounced it "practical, humane and common sense." The diet and sanitary arrangements were declared to be admirable. If Dr. Ennis succeeds in his endeavor to establish a sanatorium on a larger scale, many people of limited means will be able to avail people of limited means with the desired the opportunity to regain health, for in the incipient stage physicians now agree that no disease is more easily cured than con-

FOR A CRIPPLED BOY.

Miss M., a T. S. S. member, writes: "Knowing how willing the T. S. S. is to help those in need of sunshine, I write to ask if some one would not like to make happy a little crippled boy, and to some extent relieve the burden which his little twelve-year-old sister bears. This boy is five years old, and perfectly helpless from paralysis. He has to lie at home in a dreary paralysis. He has to lie at home in a dreary tenement, unless his sister carries him about in her arms, which she does most of the time, but it is a strain beyond her strength, and the boy himself is not comfortable. The parents are honest, worthy people; the father is the only breadwinner for himself, wife and seven children. If some one had a small invalid chair, or even a large, strong go-cart to 'pass on' it would mean a great deal of happiness and comfort to these poor children." these poor children.'

PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 96.

There will be a mothers' meeting this afternoon, and an exhibition of the work of the pupils of Public School No. 96, Avenue A and Sist-st. As several hundred children of this school are members of the T. S. S., all Sunshine members will be made welcome. On Thursday morning the graduation exercises of the girls' department will take place. Mrs. Eliza A. Pell is the principal. Miss Katherine-Pryer, one of the teachers in this school, gave two wheel chairs to the T. S. S.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Mr. Gillpatrick, headworker at the Chrystie-

st. home, acknowledges the receipt of a bundle of clothing, in the name of the T. S. S., from Mrs. T. S. Nichols, of Brooklyn.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

A fine silk lined coat has reached the office from D. B. E., of Flushing, Long Island; silk pieces from E. A. Wagoner; illustrated reading from Mrs. Crosman, of New-Rochelle; a warm skirt made from Sunshine wools, by Miss Kyle, of Newton, N. J.; flowers left at the office on Saturday without a name; a box containing a pretty rainbow shawl, some fine wools, silk waist, etc., was received yesterday from M. H., of Manhattan.

TOLD IN CONFIDENCE. The Caller-The man who wrote that poem

you printed yesterday didn't know what he was writing about.

The Editor—Of course not. Otherwise it would not have been poetry."—(Chicago News.

BUTTER IS AWFULLY YELLOW IN

SPRINGFIELD. Consumers of butter in this city may have noticed

delectable article. It has the true yellow praised by the pastoral poet from the earliest stages. A by the pastoral poet from the earliest stages. A dealer accounts for this by stating that this year all over Western Massachusetts and Vermont the dandelions have been more plentiful than for many years. The cows in their herding consume a quantity of these, to the end that their milk is affected, and consequently the butter. As the dandelion croppasses the butter will regain a less brilliant color. A less poetic dealer says that the rich appearance is probably due to a greater use of coloring matter by the dairymen.—(Springfield Republican.

THE ENGLISH SPRING CLEANING. There is not a more decisive ukase in domestic affairs than that which forbids the reversion to

Miss Jessie Bartmann, of Sharon, Minn., is only schoolgirl, but she recently exhibited an amount of sense and herolam that few older people would be capable of. She and her father were alone day in their home, and Mr. Bartmann was cutting od. His axe slipped and he severed an artery in his foot. His daughter had learned how to apply a tourniquet at school, but Mr. Bartmann

coal fires after spring cleaning is done. The incon-

venience which the inmates of a house suiter is tolerated because the use of coal fires would undo the work of the spring cleaning process. We see here a powerful argument in favor of the abolition of the coal fire altogether and the adoption of a gas fire or electric heater in its place. So long as the English climate exhibits fickleness of the disagreeable kind we have recently experienced, the present system of spring cleaning is based on a very dangerous postulate.—(London Lancet.

which the inmates of a house suffer is

fieshy that she knew she could not twist a bandage tight enough to stop the flow of blood. The patient could give her no help, as he had falnted, but she thought of another plan and quickly executed it. Cutting off the shoe and stocking and trousers to the knee, she set the foot into a twelve-gallon stone jar on about three inches of flour. Then she filled the jar with flour and pressed it down with a stick of firewood. The bleeding stopped at once, for the blood could not penetrate the flour. It was four hours before a doctor could be secured. When he arrived he said that Mr. Bartmann would have bled to death in a short time if it had not been for his daughter's presence of mind. fieshy that she knew she could not twist a bandage

Residence in Paris, according to Flora McDonald Thompson, inevitably imposes on an American matron the duty of matchmaking, whether or not she accepts a commission on her successes. Thus it happens, says Miss Thompson in "Harper's Bazar," that "without the least taste in the world for matchmaking, and being-as yet-usually perior to commissions, I personally have on hand at this moment for marriage with pretty, wealthy American girls one captain of artillery, professor at St. Cyr, aged thirty, good looking, comme il faut, rather good income; one vicomte of excessively ancient lineage, student of diplomacy, quite poor, ancient lineage, student of diplomacy, quite poor, but joliment beau gargon; one officer of marine, good family, small pay, young, looks somewhat like a dancing master, but is très-sage, so his mother tells me, one avocat, moderate income, well born, perfectly hideous, inclined to consumption; also a Swede who has a great, flourishing industry in Paris, is about thirty-two years old, and looks like Lohengrin engaged in the lumber business. This last is less concerned about money than charms in a wife, and he looks to the United States chiefly because the French people guard their firesides so jealously that—he tells me—it is next to impossible for a foreigner to marry a French girl who is at once attractive and respectable."

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

The absolutely simple little frock is the best liked of all models for playtime wear, and is eminently charming and attractive. bishop style-that is, with the sleaves joined to the



NO. 5,075-TISSUE PAPER PATTERN OF CHILD'S

frock, and the two gathered together at the neck It is adapted to all washable materials, and is pretty enough for white lawn, while it is well adapted to gingham, percale and the like In the model it is made of checked gingham, with collar and cuffs of white embroidery.

The little dress is made simply, with fronts, backs and sleeves, is gathered at the neck and joined to the collar and closes invisibly at the centre back.

The quantity of ize (four years) is 3% yards 27, 2% yards 32, or 2 ards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of embroidery for

The pattern. No. 5,075, is cut in sizes for children of one, two, four and six years.

The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 18 cents. riense give number of pattern and age distinctly. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune. It in a hurry for pattern send an extra two-cent stamp and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

HIS FAVORITE CHARACTER IN FICTION President Roosevelt is a faithful student of the Scriptures. Bunyan is one of his favorite

One day, a celebrated woman novelist came of late an unwonted golden hue in the color of that to him and said, "Tell me, Mr. President, what character in fiction comes nearest your ideal of

character in fiction comes nearest your ideal of what a man ought to be."

"Great Heart," promptly replied the ready man "He is, in my estimation, the finest figure of a man that can be found."

"I'm afraid I'm not so well informed in modern fiction as I thought I was," she said, timidly. The President smiled.

"O," she said hurriedly, "one of the old pagan heroes, of course, whom I have forgotten. Where shall I "ind him?"

"In the 'Delectable Mountains,'" said the President, turning to the other guests who were patiently waiting for his attention.—(Omaha Bee.

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In the Canal-st. fire, as well as in the one in 14th-

the children until the fire was put out.

ing, which caused a loss of \$75,000.

When it was thought that all the employes had

HOSPITAL CHARGED WITH CRUELTY.

skie, a Polish boy, one of the best swimmers in this village, was drowned last night while swim-

CITY TO RUN 39TH-ST. FERRY.

By a unanimous vote the Commissioners of the

Manhattan.

It is estimated that the cost of the ferry, without the boats, will be more than \$2,000,000. If the property cannot be bought at private sale condemnation proceedings will have to be resorted to, and it will take at least three years before the ferry will be in active operation under municipal control.

RETIRING BOARD ELECTIONS.

Schools, the chairman of the High School Committee and the chairman of the Elementary School Committee. This committee of seven under the new law will pass upon applications for retirement of the instructors of the public schools of the city.

DOCTOR FOUND DEAD IN CHAIR.

sician from the New-York Hospital, Dr. Farr, who responded to a cail, made no diagnosis. According to the medical records, Dr. Bryan was a graduate of New-York University in the class of '20.

FUNERAL OF JOHN R. BENNETT.

Rev. Dr. Abbott E. Kittredge, rector of the Madi-Judge W. J. Caihoun, of Chicago: John W. Duntley, of Chicago: Thomas W. Bakewell, of Pittsburg: Judge Alfred C. Coxe, of Utica; George T.
Oliver, of Pittsburg: Judge M. J. O'Brien, of the
Appellate Division, New-York Supreme Court;
John G. Milburn, of New-York; F. N. Hoffstot,
Randal Morgan, Herbert Lloyd, W. J. Chalmers,
of Chicago: Edward Wetmore, Thomas B. Kerr,
Judge E. H. Gary, H. H. Bliss, of Washington;
Edwin S. Cramp, of Philadelphia, and Judge
Joseph Buffington, United States Court, Pittaburg.
The interment was in Greenwood Cemetery.